

The contention of the two famous Houses,

Queene. Thankes noble *Clarence*, worthy brother thankes.

Glo. And that I loue the fruite from whence thou sprangst,
Witnesse the louing kisse I giue the childe.
To say the truth, so *Iudas* kist his master,
And so he cride all haile, and meant all harme.

Edw. Now am I seated as my soule delights,

Cl. What will your grace haue done with *Margaret*?

Reynard her father, to the King of France

Hath pawnd the *Cicels* and *Ierusalem*,

And hither haue they sent it for a ransom.

Edw. Away with her, and waite her hence to France,

And now what rests, but that we spend the time,

With stately triumphs and mirthfull comicke shewes,

Such as befits the pleasures of the Court.

Sound Drums and Trumpers, farwell to sowre annoy,

For heere I hope begins our lasting ioy.

Exeunt omnes.

FINIS.

